

The Sun

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If your friend has favor us with manuscript for publication with have rejected articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for their postage.

Of Interest to Mr. Tim Woodruff and Others.

We have been favored with many letters of the downright sort illustrated by these two or three examples:

"To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Having today received an appeal under the letter head of the Republican State Committee signed 'TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF, Chairman,' I beg the privilege of serving public notice through THE SUN that my contribution will be at the committee's command when I feel convinced that honest means have been taken for the renomination of Governor Hughes such as will insure a fair submission of this momentous question to the voters of this State."

"NEW YORK, August 19. J. W. EDMONDS."

"To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The receipt of the enclosed appeal of 'TIMOTHY WOODRUFF,' chairman of the Republican State Committee, will have no effect so far as obtaining a contribution in connection with the Republican organization or 'machine' opposes the renomination of Governor CHARLES F. HUGHES."

"NEW YORK, August 20."

"To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: No money for THE SUN and the machine all THE SUN and the machine get their eyes open to the main fact of the situation. The voters, the men who stand back of the Republican party, want Mr. HUGHES. They are tired of machine made Governors. Their cry is for more HUGHES, more of his straightforward, honest way of doing things. If the bosses have their way and nominate any other man but HUGHES the Republican party will surely lose the State. There are thousands of Republican voters that will vote for a Governor nominated by the bosses against the will of the people. The rank and file of the Republicans are 'sitting up and taking notice' this year. If the machine bosses don't wake up to that fact there will be something done."

"A LIFELONG REPUBLICAN."

"NEW YORK, August 20."

These and similar communications refer particularly to an appeal signed and issued on Monday last by the eloquent Mr. WOODRUFF proposing a most vigorous campaign in New York State this fall, and adding:

"It is necessary if we are to insure beyond question the election of TAIT and SHERMAN that a campaign be prosecuted in New York State which may arouse every believer in a safe and conservative government to a full appreciation of the issues which are involved. By campaign orators, by the exposition of the issues through the newspaper press, by the distribution of literature and by personal canvassing every voter should be informed of the dangers and uncertainties which would follow the election of HUGHES."

"To meet the expenses of this campaign we rely upon those who share our belief that the interests of all the people will be best conserved by the continuance of Republican policies, and I appeal to you as a business man to make such contribution as seems to you suitable to enable us to do this work in the most effective manner."

"May we not count on you to assist us?"

The advice contained in the foregoing responses ought to be worth more than dollars to the solicitor Mr. WOODRUFF.

If he is earnest in his desire to promote the election of TAIT these Republicans tell him plainly how to do it.

No machine made candidate for Governor of New York can be of the slightest assistance this year in averting the "dangers and uncertainties" which would follow the election of BRYAN.

The national ticket is already sufficiently supplied with tapeworm in this the Empire State.

How Japan Feels Toward the United States.

In view of the approaching visit of our battleships to Japan it was interesting to learn that Count OKUMA repudiates the deduction drawn from one of his recent utterances—the deduction, namely, that his country's national interests and those of the United States are in the nature of things irreconcilable.

It is natural that some attention should be paid to Count OKUMA's opinions, for he has been a Prime Minister and is one of the so-called "Elder Statesmen," though he has never exercised in the inner councils of the Mikado the influence possessed by Prince ITO or even by Marquis YAMAGATA. He has come to be looked upon as the spokesman of the jingo party, which protested vehemently against the peace of Portsmouth, but which during a good many years has been excluded from office. It is this party which criticized the inclination of the late Japanese Ministry to effect some retrenchments in military expenditures, and which has persisted in urging the programme of naval expansion. That some deference is paid to its ideas is evident from the activity that is prevailing in the Japanese navy yards, which last year constructed one battleship and two armored cruisers, besides fitting the armament of the battleship Matsushima and the cruiser Ikoma (both launched in 1906). During the present twelvemonth the same armaments have begun two battleships, each of which is to displace 20,000 tons. So long as these concessions are made to its naval policy no one can say that the Okuma party is entirely powerless.

Now, what Count OKUMA recently said in a Japanese report did not differ materially from the inference which this newspaper has drawn from certain proceedings of our present Administration. If

one may judge, he said, from the fragments of President ROOSEVELT's speeches that have been transmitted by cable one might suppose that the augmentation of the United States navy in the Pacific is directed at Japan. As we ourselves have often pointed out, the dispatch of sixteen battleships to that ocean could only be defended on the theory that it was useful to convince somebody of our ability to defend the Philippines and Hawaii as well as our Pacific coast. We already had in the Pacific more battleships than are kept stationed there by Great Britain, France, Germany or Russia, and it was therefore difficult to see what conceivable aggressor Mr. ROOSEVELT could have in mind unless it were the Mikado's empire.

While, however, Count OKUMA was justified in drawing this inference from the facts, he hastened on August 14 to reassure his countrymen by expressing doubt whether the ideas of President ROOSEVELT would long continue to shape the action of the American Government, and declared for his own part that he should strive most earnestly to cultivate cordial relations with the United States, because he believed that only through such relations could Japan hope to become a really great nation. Apparently he had in view the obstruction which might be offered to his country's progress by a revival of the Franco-Russo-German combination of 1895, and he is quite right in assuming that the United States would not join such a coalition.

It is satisfactory to hear a Japanese statesman who in his day has been powerful and may become so again express himself in such a reasonable way, especially as any utterance likely to excite enmity between his countrymen and American citizens would be at the present time glaringly inopportune.

"Yours Truly" in Boston.

A Bostonian "short-hand expert and authority on business English" has written to 100 of the leading business houses and literary men of Boston, whether business literary men or literary business men we are not informed. The authority on business English wants this committee of 100 to cooperate with him in driving out of business letters the "Yours Truly" of convention. A phrase to "be relegated to oblivion," says the authority on business English, who, we judge from the beauty of his language, must be one of the Boston literati; at any rate, a shorthand literatus. "Yours Truly" strikes him as "meaningless, oftentimes—no poor doctored 'often' for the literati—insincere and occasionally ridiculous." Surely the same may be said of most formulas of politeness. It may not be sincere or without absurdity to inquire after the health of your dentist or to thank a man for bringing you a bill. Yet such axle grease, to use a Hingham term, helps the world go round.

The stenographers and typewriters cannot be so pressed for time or short of ceremony as to need to flatter "Yours Truly" if that is the accepted business good-by. True, the feathers and furbelows of the old days have been mostly shed and stripped. "My very singular good Lord" of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries has dwindled away into "Dear Sir," or the common democratic style of "boss," "young fellow," "Biff," "I am with the most profound respect your most obedient, most obliged [pronounce 'obliged'] and most humble servant" is gone with the great periwigs and the gilded coaches. "Yours Truly," "Yours Faithfully," "Yours Sincerely," "Yours, etc.," are all that is left of those courtly compliments of "ceremonious leave and loving farewell." Are they to go too? Spinning in devil wagons and record breaking steamships, people may have only time to howl "How!" or "So long!" through a megaphone.

Yet there is time enough in Boston. She at least can afford to be leisurely and dignified. We are wholly sure that the authority on business English, who is willing to advertise his business a little "on the side," perhaps, will get no majority vote for his elimination of "Yours Truly." If Boston did away with that she would substitute something more classic. If "You Are Well, We Are Well," for instance, or "Give You Good Den."

A Russian Composer.

RIMSKY-KORSAKOV, who died recently at St. Petersburg, was the most distinguished Russian composer since the passing away of TCHAIKOVSKY. He was born in 1844 at Tikhvin, in the government of Novgorod, and like many of his musical contemporaries was educated in another profession. The most Russian of the Russian composers, his genius has been gloriously vindicated by the performances last spring in Paris of his opera "Boris Godounov." Of this work foremost French critics said some amazing things; JEAN MARINOFF, for example, declaring that DEBussy and RAVEL and DUKAS had been anticipated by the Russian; and MARINOFF is, as every one knows in Paris, a strong partisan of DEBussy. Yet all the verdicts acclaimed in "Pelléas et Mélisande" may be found in the opera of MOUSSORGSKY; the fluid tonal tapestry, the subordination of the music to the poem, and the absence of set lyric pieces or operatic discursions.

The gift of RIMSKY-KORSAKOV was more lyrical than his fellow students at BALAKIREFF'S. Without having anything particularly novel to say he developed into a master painter in orchestration. He belonged to the group of composers who are more prolific in the creation of images than of ideas. A close student of BERLIOZ and LISZT, it was natural, with his fanciful imagination and full blooded temperament, that his themes would be clothed in shining orchestration, that his formal sense would work to happier results in the Lisztian Symphonic Poem. He wrote symphonies and a symphonette on Russian themes, but his genius was best displayed in the briefer, freer forms. His third symphony, redolent of HAYDN—with a delightful scherzo—his fugues, his quartet, show him a master of his technical medium; he was skilled in counterpoint and wrote an excellent treatise on harmony; but the real, engaging and fantastic personality of the man evaporated in these learned exercises.

He was at his top notch in his "Sadko," with its marvellous depiction of a calm and stormy sea; in his "Antar" with its evocation of vast, immemorial deserts; in his "Scheherazade" with its background of Bagdad and the mysterious atmosphere of the Arabian Nights. His sense of instrumentation is as subtle and as exquisite as anything by BERLIOZ; the pupil equals the master, particularly in his symphonic suite "Scheherazade" which has been so adequately interpreted in New York by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

On the first Sunday of December, 1878, "Sadko," a symphonic legend of KORSAKOV'S, was both hissed and applauded at a Paderloup concert in the Cirque d'Hiver, Paris. The new music made, on the whole, a disturbing impression. To quell the altercation in the audience the conductor, JACQUES PADERMOU—whose real name is said to have been JACOB WOLFGANG—played WEBER'S "Invitation to the Valse," arranged by BERLIOZ, which tribute to a national composer—beloved since he was dead, though despised when alive—put the huge Sunday afternoon audience in good humor. But in 1889, after KORSAKOV directed two concerts of Russian music at the Trocadero, Paris fell in love with his compositions. From 1871, when he was named professor of composition at the St. Petersburg Conservatory, he devoted himself entirely to teaching and composing. He wrote a dozen operas, a concerto for the piano, a fantasia for violin, also a caprice for orchestra on Spanish motives which is quasi-Moorish. A pious undertaking was his orchestrating of DARGOMIZSKI'S "Stone Guest"; an opera by MOUSSORGSKY and, with the assistance of his pupil, GLAZUNOFF, the completion of the "Prince Igor" of BORODINE. An indefatigable workman of art, he made arrangements for various combinations of instruments, conducted and wrote many songs. His opera, rather a lyric piece, "Snowdrop"—the Russian equivalent would be too formidable here—has met with much success; it is charming, tender, melodious, with Russian folk song, in which the composer was thoroughly versed.

His pupils are numerous and some of them attained a fame that has crossed foreign seas—too often crossed them; New York has had more than its share of Slavic music during the past few years. GLAZUNOFF, ARNSKY, SOKOLOFF, WHITOL, SOLOTOV, TCHEREPIN, AKHIMENKO were among those who profited by his luminous precepts. But his fame will endure—if the fame of an epigone of BERLIOZ and LISZT can long endure—because of his gorgeous handling of orchestral tints. RIMSKY-KORSAKOV will certainly rank among the great modern impressionist painters in tone. Praised by LISZT, admired by VON BLOW, he showed the influence of the former. Profound psychologist he was not; an innovator like MOUSSORGSKY he never could have been; the tragic eloquence vouchsafed TCHAIKOVSKY was denied; but he wielded a brush of incomparable richness, he spun the most various evanescent and iridescent orchestral web, he was the Berlioz of Russia. This will keep his music grateful to the ears until a new color king enters the dynasty of tone.

He would call as soon after March 4 as possible, going from here to their transshipping for the New and Italian East Africa. Here he would take the railroad and sail from New York to the end of it into the wilderness. His son REMMY will go with him, and as I gathered, no one else. Perhaps a secretary or two.

We feel ourselves authorized to announce that the Secretary will not be LOB.

What could be more gratifying to American pride than the excellence of our spy establishment in foreign countries. Unlike the secret services of some European powers, this far reaching system of espionage is not intended for the acquisition of information in regard to the military affairs of the countries in which it is maintained. Its efforts are directed toward curbing the immoral propensities of some of our own citizens who are bent upon importing into this country rare and beautiful objects.

Woe to the wretch who seeks to enrich his home with works of art! At his heels is the "special agent," watchful, alert, un-sleeping. Around his forehead the circle of suspicion is drawn. Traditions, saloons, servants, acquaintances—all are under surveillance. Their "movements" are watched. Their goings and comings are noted. Their occupations and recreations receive police attention. They are dogged and followed; their houses are haunted.

Admirable in its perfection is the American spy system abroad!

The Burlington railroad's crop report says corn in central and southern Nebraska will be a 100 per cent crop, with a yield from thirty-three to forty-five bushels per acre.

Bad news for Mr. BRYAN and the Nebraska Democrats, for they have long been wedded to calamity, their only hope.

A strange world. Governor JOHNSON is nominated a third time because he was elected twice. Mr. BRYAN was nominated a third time because he had been beaten twice.

COW ALLEY WATCH HOUSE.

An Old Resident's Reminiscences of the Thirteenth Police Precinct.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: A word about Cow Alley, the Thirteenth Precinct, recently sketched. The first police record of the old station house at Delancey and Attorney streets in 1845. By the police reorganization act of 1844 the old watch house, except schools and fire houses, were temporarily housed in public buildings if such existed within the ward boundaries.

In the old watch house at Delancey and Attorney streets in the Thirteenth ward, except schools and fire houses, were temporarily housed in public buildings if such existed within the ward boundaries. The building was erected as a firehouse about 1830. The city took over the old firehouse and erected for the police a new house on Attorney street on the site of the present book and ladder building. Until the completion of the new firehouse in 1847 the police and police occupied the old building together. The old building was a two story high and about forty feet long, having three windows on Attorney street.

In 1848 I lived a few doors west of the station house on Cow Alley. I believe it was called Delancey Alley at that time. The station house was then three stories high and had six windows on the side street. In 1844 Captain Tilly had forty-eight men to cover the beat, and now after a lapse of sixty years the precinct has only sixty-six. While the population has increased twentyfold.

There is little of the tragic, dramatic, heroic or historic connected with the old building or the precinct. The only notorious criminal whose name is still recalled was Mother Matherbaum, who had a dry goods store corner of Clinton and Livingston streets. I can recall now but two notable murders, the trunk mystery in Ridge street and the murder of an unidentified man in Nigger alley (Clinton alley), a thoroughfare from Clinton to South street, north of Delancey street, some time in the early '70s. This murder produced a mild race riot. There was another "Nigger alley" on Delancey street, just east of Pitt street.

defendants not only with the crime of card playing on a public street but also with what he called "an unlawful entry" because they had run into a doorway on Eighth avenue in order to avoid his shots. The Magistrate pronounced both charges ridiculous and released the boys, at the same time denouncing the conduct of the officer as an outrage.

Is it possible that this policeman can be so ignorant as to suppose that there was any justification or excuse for using his revolver under these circumstances?

The law on the subject is plain and has been perfectly well settled for years. If either of these lads had been killed by the shots fired by Officer CHILL, he would have been guilty of felonious homicide. Under the English common law it was only in a case of felony, where the fugitive felon could not otherwise be taken, that it was justifiable to kill him in order to prevent his escape. In cases of misdemeanor there was no right whatever to shoot an offender who was running to escape arrest if there were no circumstances of threatened violence connected with his flight.

Under the New York statute defining justifiable homicide when committed by a public officer the killing must be necessary in order to arrest a person who has perpetrated a felony and is fleeing from justice, or it must be necessary to preserve the peace. It can hardly be pretended that any such case was presented in the circumstances which led this policeman to fire at these boys. If the Legislature was seriously asked to make card playing on the public streets a crime punishable by death the very suggestion of such an enactment would shock the community, and yet such card playing would have been punished by death in this case if the officer had killed either of these boys.

The conduct of Officer CHILL furnishes a very suitable subject for investigation by Police Commissioner BINGHAM when he returns from his summer vacation. He might well also avail himself of the occasion to issue some clear and positive instructions to the force under his command in regard to the proper use of firearms.

He would call as soon after March 4 as possible, going from here to their transshipping for the New and Italian East Africa. Here he would take the railroad and sail from New York to the end of it into the wilderness. His son REMMY will go with him, and as I gathered, no one else. Perhaps a secretary or two.

We feel ourselves authorized to announce that the Secretary will not be LOB.

Without any further explanation the various opinions thus collected will now be set forth in every case save one, subsequently indicated; they are opinions of Republican farmers. The first man questioned was the only opponent of the Governor.

"Hughes is too good for me. I like a man you can hunt with, ride with, talk with, a man you can slap on the back like Roosevelt and say 'Good boy, Mr. President, you are all right.' I hear quite a few people who say they don't like Hughes, mostly the Republicans in the towns. But I do think this, that if Hughes is not re-nominated a good many of the Hughes men will slide over to Bryan, quite a few church people in particular."

The second witness was one of the rock-ribbed ones, one of the Republicans who vote the ticket. He said:

"I guess Governor Hughes is all right, but there are other men just as good. Oh, yes, I will vote for Hughes if he is nominated, but I'd just as soon vote for some other good Republican, Jim Wadsworth, for example. I guess likely, however, that some of the Hughes fellows might bolt Tait if Hughes got turned down. They are that kind of people, I mean."

The third farmer visited was a Republican of independent order. He and R. T. Cutting would be friends in any hat if not in Tuxedo. His comments were to the point. Said he:

"Gentlemen, there is no use beating about the bush; I am in favor of Governor Hughes. If he is not re-nominated I shall vote for a Democrat. No, not for Bryan; I'll never vote for him. I like Tait. I was not in favor of Hughes for President; Mr. Hughes isn't ready yet. But I want to see him re-nominated for Governor. I'll tell you that I don't care for the kind of Republican politicians we have been having, and I am going to stop voting the Republican ticket all the time."

"I believe Governor Hughes is right in many of his policies. I am disgusted with the last Legislature for not giving Governor Hughes the measures he asked for. I'll tell you another thing, that if Hughes is turned down Mr. Tait is going to have a hard time in New York State, and it will make a lot of difference to him in his campaign."

The fourth farmer furnished the opinion cited above, in which the view was expressed that five out of ten of his neighbors would bolt the State ticket if the Governor were turned down.

"We all believe 'round here that Hughes should be re-nominated," was the burden of his belief.

The fifth man was a trifle more analytical in his frame of mind. He said:

"DRIVING THE COUNTY" IN GENESEE.

LE ROY, Aug. 18.—When a rural politician desires to know the condition of the public pulse in his own district he hitches his horse to the buggy and starts out to "drive the county." Just about this time, moreover, there is a great deal of such driving in the country districts. Of course in August the politician does not stop at every house on the road; it will be time enough to do this in October. Just now he is looking after information, not votes.

With this in mind your correspondent requested Senator S. Percy Hooker to take him through Genesee county. Senator Hooker is not identified in any way with the Hughes boom. He voted against the Governor in the Keesau case. His county is in the Westmoreland block, and Senator Hooker has always been loyal to Wadsworth. The single thing that was asked of Senator Hooker was that he would indicate a certain number of men who would be representative, men who would reflect not primarily either Hughes or anti-Hughes sentiment but rather the sentiment of their neighbors down the road.

At the outset of the ride Senator Hooker said:

"I have not driven the county before this. I don't know how any one of the men we are going to see feels about the matter. I don't know what you are going to find, but I believe that you will get a fair idea of the sentiment in Genesee county before you get done."

This preliminary explanation is made for the express purpose of indicating that the whole experiment was made under the guidance of a politician, that the county selected was not in any sense unusual or prejudiced, that not the slightest effort was made to select Hughes or anti-Hughes witnesses, and that the whole test was made with the single purpose of discovering what the feeling really was in this section.

The results of this little excursion into Genesee were surprising; even Senator Hooker frankly conceded his amazement.

In three towns and along twenty-five miles of road he had selected ten men whom he regarded as local weather vane. Of these ten eight declared positively, even vehemently, for the renomination of Governor Hughes; one man expressed the conviction that he would vote for the Governor, but believed that there were "other men just as good." His obvious inclination was toward Wadsworth. Of the whole ten there was just one who spoke in a tone hostile to the Governor, and even he did not say openly that he would vote against him, although this was the fair inference from his talk.

There was one very significant detail in these talks. More than half of the men questioned expressed the conviction that a rejection of Hughes would seriously affect the chances of Judge Tait in New York. Their views invariably confirmed from the rural point of view the opinions on this subject already set forth in this correspondence from Buffalo and Rochester. As to the State ticket, one Republican farmer of the "regular" stripe declared:

"There are ten of us Republicans living along the road yonder; I know five who will bolt the State ticket if Hughes is turned down, and one at least who will bolt the national ticket." Here was a point at which Senator Hooker sat up and quite obviously began to take note.

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"Hughes is too good for me. I like a man you can hunt with, ride with, talk with, a man you can slap on the back like Roosevelt and say 'Good boy, Mr. President, you are all right.' I hear quite a few people who say they don't like Hughes, mostly the Republicans in the towns. But I do think this, that if Hughes is not re-nominated a good many of the Hughes men will slide over to Bryan, quite a few church people in particular."

The second witness was one of the rock-ribbed ones, one of the Republicans who vote the ticket. He said:

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"We all believe 'round here that Hughes should be re-nominated," was the burden of his belief.

The fifth man was a trifle more analytical in his frame of mind. He said:

the Rochester newspapers, and they talk about holding the ticket a good deal."

The seventh man was shovelling a load of gravel on the roadside, but the moment the question about Hughes was asked he dropped the shovel and said with considerable emphasis:

"I'm for Hughes. Hughes is the man. Why shouldn't he be re-nominated? He's made a good Governor? What is there against him? I'll tell you the Republicans aren't going to have any clutch this year and like what they have had other years, it is in the town of make it a lot harder going for Tait if they don't nominate Hughes. You need not waste time with me; just put me down for Hughes."

The eighth man was less belligerent, but no less decided in his opinion. He said:

"Oh, I am for Hughes, and all the people I talk with are for Hughes. I don't hear any of them talking against him. He suits us all right."

The ninth witness was entirely passive; he contented himself with saying:

"I will vote for Hughes if he is nominated. Why not?"

There remains the view of the tenth man, not a farmer, but a resident of the village interested in Republican politics—Senator Hooker, by the way. He said:

"At least 65 per cent. of the Republicans of Genesee want Governor Hughes. Of the remainder, mostly residents of the towns, 10 per cent. might kick him if he were re-nominated, but in his judgment if Hughes were re-nominated there will be a good many Republicans who will vote the whole ticket and vote for Bryan or not vote at all. I think Hughes can be elected, although he will be cut; but I think if he is turned down it is Tait who will suffer."

"You can paste this in your hot tea, although Senator Hooker won't tell you so; Genesee county will not be for Jim Wadsworth, but a majority of its delegates will be for Hughes, and Wadsworth will be badly out here if he is named. In Wadsworth's own county, in the Republican caucus Hughes had forty-five votes to Jim's forty-eight."

After all there is no great advantage in trying to generalize on the facts here submitted. The test was fairly made and the conditions set forth with no attempt to color. They seem to have an obvious answer to the assertions of Barnes and Fassett that Hughes is a Republican.

On the contrary they seem to reveal a rather complete unanimity among the rural Republicans. They seem to show that where Hughes is equally strong.

Over twenty-five miles of rural wanderings there was discovered just one campaign lithograph, the likeness of the Great Commoner. When I asked the village barber about the Presidential campaign he said with a shrug of his head:

"Oh, we leave politics to the thieves and robbers out here."

Of course he did not know that I was Senator Hooker's guest, but it was perfectly apparent that national politics here in the country as in Buffalo and Rochester had been pushed aside by the Hughes affair.

THE WAR AGAINST MOTOR BOATS.

A Suggestion That Business Interests Come to the Aid of the Mosquito Fleet.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In pursuance of my duty to try to enforce obedience to the laws of the State, I have disagreed upon by various authorities in lieu of proper regulations as to the use of private unlicensed boats driven by gasoline motors the Surveyor of the Port of New York is endeavoring to do his duty in the Federal Government in the attitude of making war on one of the most commendable forms of recreation. To add to the pity of it, the persons whom he has to pester are the users of these little craft in the republic. "He's all right, for he loves a boat." That is a criterion applied to a stranger by those who themselves love boating as a recreation. Nine times in ten that standard measure is accurate.

To talk about the absurdity of the so-called regulations as they are variously understood by the men charged with their enforcement would be waste of words. The question with me is, how can the State protect itself from the annoyance of continuous pestering. It is hardly probable that any of the users of these boats will take upon himself the burden of assisting the Federal authorities in the rather difficult task of determining where they are at. In the case of many of the users of such boats the use of them may be regarded as an extravagance and they will not care to incur the cost of trying to make the matter out would be not worth the candle of the State.

It is a matter of pecuniary moment to all producers of gasoline, cylinder oil, cup grease, batteries and all accessories of gas-propelled boats. The State is in the habit of using in unlicensed boats, whether they are used for pleasure or for business, the same machinery as is used in the production of boats for pleasure and for business. It is worth their while, if the Federal authorities deem it incumbent on them to undertake the regulation of assisting the Federal authorities in the rather difficult task of determining where they are at. In the case of many of the users of such boats the use of them may be regarded as an extravagance and they will not care to incur the cost of trying to make the matter out would be not worth the candle of the State.

This matter may seem trivial, but it is important in the same way that parks, recreation grounds and the like are important in having to do with the people's proper enjoyment of their leisure are important.

BROOKLYN, August 20. E. M. R.

The Balance.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Such reports as that Great Britain is contemplating a loan of \$100,000,000 to check Germany's naval designs seem to revive Pope's epigram on the balance of Europe:

Now Europe's balanced, neither side prevails.
For nothing's left in either of the scales.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., August 20. G.

The Wins Mosquitoes of Far Rockaway.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: A sober, elderly person certifies that he has been persecuted by mosquitoes helping or pushing the young ones through the window screens. Can any one beat it?

FAR ROCKAWAY, August 19. L. I. H.